CAPTAIN MARVEL
SPY SMASHER
WHIZ COMICS
FEATURING CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE GRAND STEEPLECHASE
UH-OH! DANGER AHEAD!

HEY! MARVEL FANS!!

If you want to read all about me, get yourself a copy of the December issue of Spot Picture Magazine. It's a take-over of all newsstands for good 10¢, and it has the most wonderful story of my life, that I've ever told anybody before. Thrilling adventures are written up, and how they are drawn (did you know I take 13 minutes having pictures all day long just to keep up with me?) Lots of swell photos, but a copy today and shoot to your family and friends, they'll be interested too.

That's not the only top notch feature in the December Spot, either. So get your December Spot today before they're all sold out.

Sincerely,
Captain Marvel

10¢ NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER BILLY BATSON WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME SHAZAM - HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL. THEN WHEN EVIL IS PERMITTED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED MARVEL RESTORES THE WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY! SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

AT THIS MOMENT CAPT. MARVEL STARTS THE GRAND STEEPLE CHASE... PAGE 4

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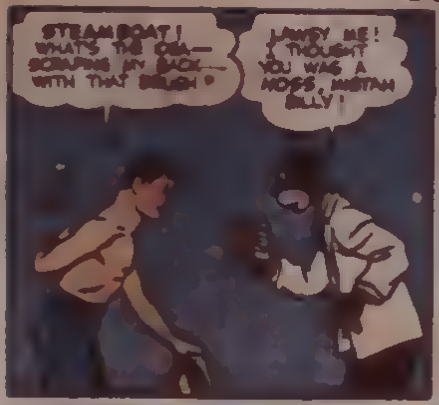
DECEMBER 22, 1941, VOL. 1, NO. 10

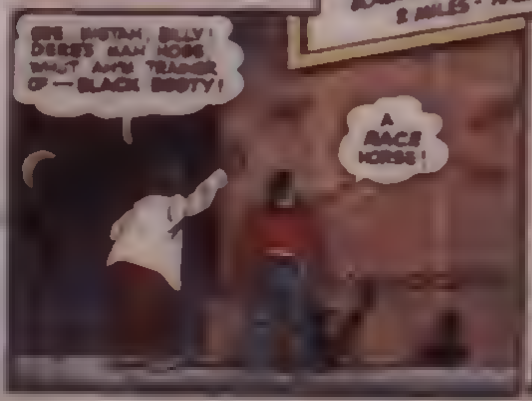
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE
GRAMPUS
STEAMBOAT
YOUNG THERE ARE ALWAYS THOSE WHO JUST CAN'T PLAY THE GAME STRAIGHT! SUCH A ONE WAS "GRIPS" BOOKINS, RACE TRACK GANG-ER WHO WAS OUT TO FIX THE RACES HIS WAY! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL TURNED IT OUT AROUND AND FIXED HIM! THIS IS A STORY ABOUT A HORSE THAT WILL SURPRISE YOU— ABOUT A VERY GALLANT OLD KENTUCKY COLONEL— AND ABOUT STEAMBOAT! BUT COME ON, LET'S ALL GO OUT TO THE GRAMPUS STEAMBOAT RACES AND SEE HOW IT HAPPENED!
BILLY BATSON'S VALET, NATURAL STEAMBOAT, ACTS PECULIARLY ONE EVENING—
NO, MUM! GUESS I'LL TURN IN—
YEOW!
SCRUNCH!


STEAMBOAT! WHAT'S THE IDEA— SCRAPING IN BACK— WITH THAT BIRCH?
I-WHEW ME! I THOUGHT YOU WAS A HOSS, MISTAH BILLY!

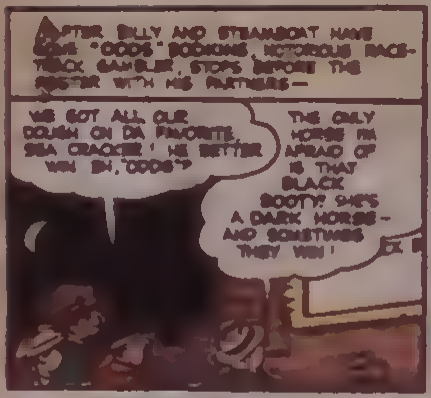
A HORSE!
YOU SEE, MISTAH BILLY—I'VE GOT A PLAN—THAT JOE TAKIN' CARE OF A HOSS! KIN I GO NOW?

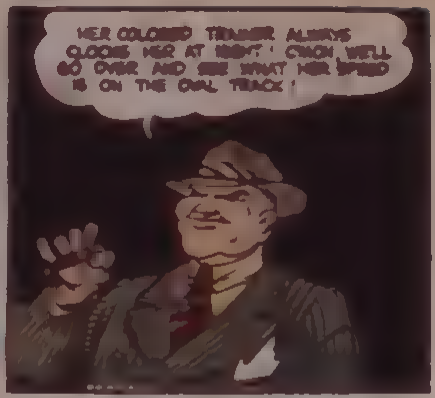
SO THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN SO ABSENT-MINDED LATELY STEAMBOAT! I SUPPOSE YOU'LL NEED ME MAY NEXT MIND? COME ALONG AND SEE THIS HORSE?
NOT AT ALL, MISTAH, BILLY!

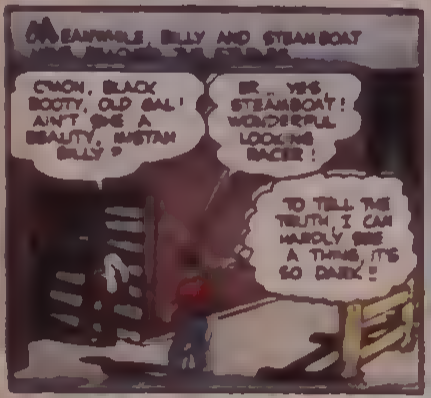
GRAND STEEPLECHASE
$400,000.00 GRAND PRIZE
ENTRIES
SEA CRACKER
MAN O' BATTLE
SPRINGAWAY
GALLANT WOLF
HOPALONG
BULLET HORSE
HOTSY TOTSY
BLACK BOOTY
(OWNER)
JED THOMPSON
T. BLAINE
B. WILSON
J. ZILCH
B. JONES
B. APPLEYARD
G. PSHAW
GIL BREUKENRIDGE
(ODDS) FAVORITE
2 - 1
2 - 1
3 - 1
5 - 1
10 - 1
20 - 1
1000 to 1
2 MILES - HAZARDOUS COURSE


SEE, MISTAH, BILLY! DERE'S MAH HOSS WHUT AHM TRAINER OF—BLACK BOOTY!
A RACE HORSE!

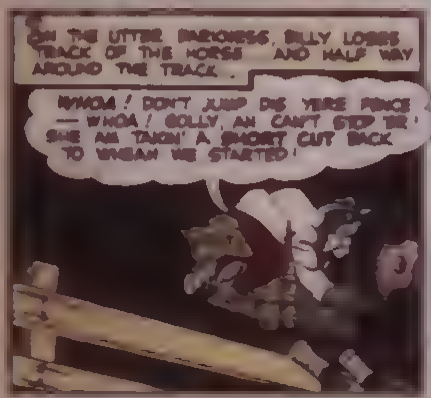
BUT THOSE ODDS—1000 TO ONE! THE OWNER DOESN'T—ER—EXPECT TO WIN BOSS HE?
BLACK BOOTY AIN A DAMN HOSS! AH—NOBODY KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT HOW GOOD SHE IS!

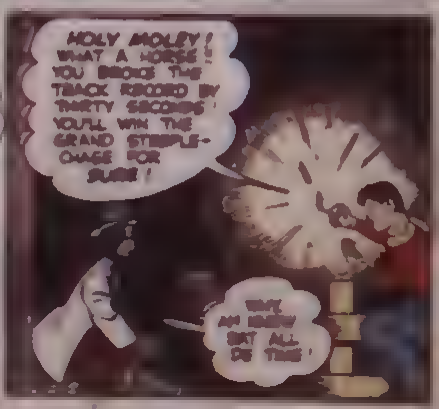

AFTER BILLY AND STEAMBOAT HAVE WON "ODDS" BODKINS NOTORIOUS RACE-TRACK GAMBLER, STOPS BEFORE THE BOOTH WITH HIS PARTNERS—
WE GOT ALL OUR DOUGH ON DA FAVORITE, SEA CRACKER! HE BETTER WIN IN, "ODDS"?
THE ONLY HORSE I'M AFRAID OF IS THAT BLACK BOOTY! SHE'S A DARK HORSE—AND SOMETIMES THEY WIN!

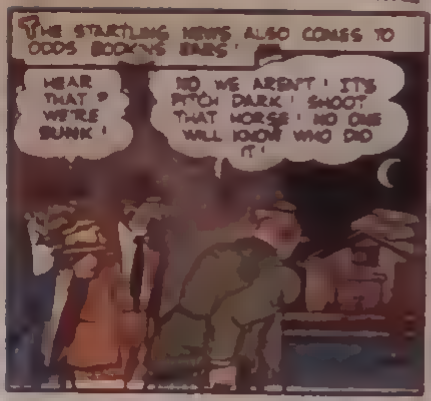

HER COLORED TRAINER ALWAYS CLOCKS HER AT NIGHT! C'MON WE'LL GO OVER AND SEE WHAT HER SPEED IS ON THE OVAL TRACK!


MEANWHILE, BILLY AND STEAMBOAT HAVE REACHED THE STABLES.
C'MON, BLACK BOOTY, OLD GAL! AIN'T SHE A BEAUTY, MISTAH BILLY?
SH... YES, STEAMBOAT! WONDERFUL LOOKING RACER!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I CAN HARDLY SEE A THING, IT'S SO DARK!

YOU CLOCK US, MISTAH BILLY! WATCH US TEAR UP DE TRACK!
OKAY-GO!!

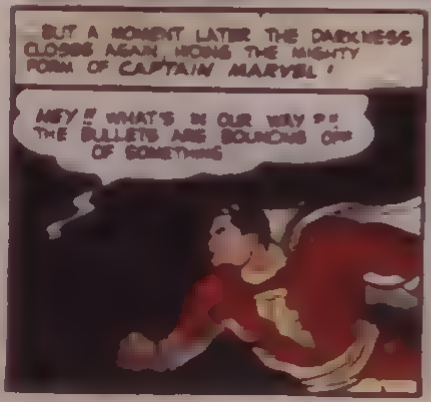

IN THE UTTER DARKNESS, BILLY LOSES TRACK OF THE HORSE AND HALF WAY AROUND THE TRACK.
WHOA! DON'T JUMP DIS YERE FENCE — WHOA! GOLLY, AN CAN'T STOP 'ER! SHE AH TAKIN' A SHORT CUT BACK TO WHEAH WE STARTED!


HOLY MOLEY! WHAT A HORSE! YOU BROKE THE TRACK RECORD BY THIRTY SECONDS! YOU'LL WIN THE GRAND STEEPLE-CHASE FOR SURE!
WHY, AH KNEW DAT ALL DE TIME!

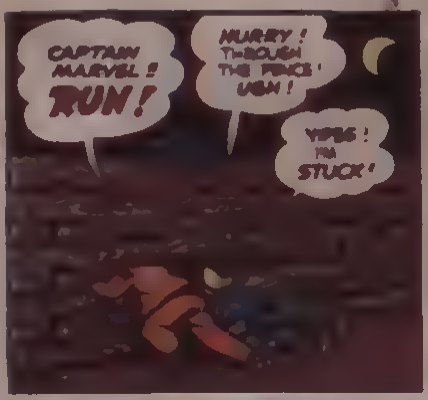

THE STARTLING NEWS ALSO COMES TO ODDS BOOKIES BARS!
HEAR THAT? WE'RE SUNK!
NO WE AREN'T! IT'S PITCH DARK! SHOOT THAT HORSE! NO ONE WILL KNOW WHO DID IT!

KEEP SHOOTIN' AT THOSE EYES TILL WE HIT SOMETHING!
BUS' HAH BRITCHES—
GLINFIRE! SHAZAM!

A LURID FLASH OF LIGHTNING SPLITS THE DARKNESS
BOOM!!
BANG
BANG!
BANG!


BUT A MOMENT LATER THE DARKNESS CLOSES AGAIN, HIDING THE MIGHTY FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!
AHEY!! WHAT'S IN OUR WAY?! THE BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF OF SOMETHING

THAT "SOMETHING" IS CAPTAIN MARVEL, GENTS!
POW!


CAPTAIN MARVEL! RUN!
HURRY! THROUGH THE FENCE! UGH!
YIPES! I'M STUCK!

I'M ALWAYS WILLING TO HELP!
WHF

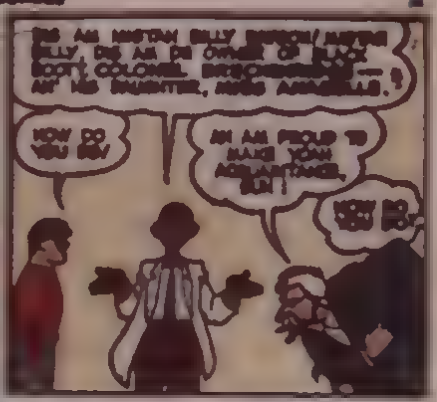
THAT OUGHT TO TEACH 'EM TO STAY AWAY— SHAZAM!!

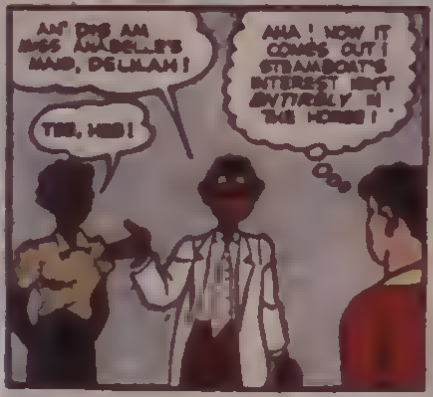
NOW I'D BETTER SEE IF STEAMBOAT AND THE HORSE ARE ALL RIGHT!
BLACK BEAUTY

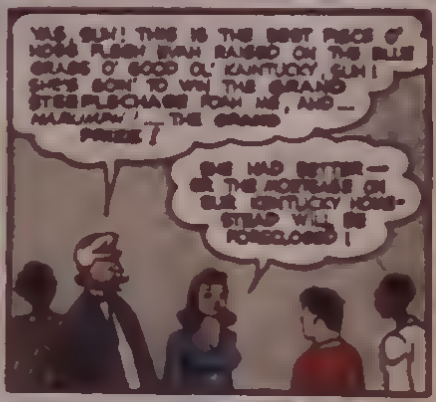
THE HORSE IS ALL RIGHT BUT WHERE IS STEAMBOAT?
IS DEY G-G-GONE?

WHAT IN TARNATION WAS ALL TH' SHOOTIN' FOAH? IF ANY O' THEM DANGED YANKEES—!
FATHER! CONTROL YOURSELF! THE CIVIL WAR IS OVER!

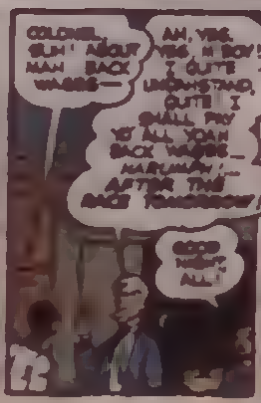
IT AIN ALL RIGHT, COLONEL! DEY'S A DOZEN OF 'EM, BUT AH DROVE 'EM OFF WID MAH BARE FISTS!
STEAMBOAT! MAH HERO!
HALLELUJAH! WHOSE YOAH YOU'RE RIDIN'?


DIS AH MISTAH BILLY BARROW! MISTAH BILLY, DIS AH DE OWNAH OF BLACK BOOTY, COLONEL SWITCHBRIDGE — AN' HIS DAUGHTER, MISS ANNABELLE.
HOW DO YOU DO.
AH AH PROUD TO MAKE YOAH ACQUAINTANCE, SUH!
YOU DO, TOO.


AH' DIS AH MISS ANNABELLE'S MAID, DELILAH!
AHA! NOW IT COMES OUT! STEAMBOAT'S INTEREST ISN'T ENTIRELY IN THE HORSE!
YES, MIS!


YAS, SUH! THIS IS THE BEST PIECE O' HOSS FLESH EVAH RAISED ON THE BLUE GRASS O' GOOD OL' KAINTUCKY, SUH! SHE'S BOIN TO WIN THE GRAND STEEPLECHASE FOAH ME, AND— HALLELUJAH! — THE GRAND PRIZE!
SHE HAD BETTAH — OR THE MORTGAGE ON OUR KENTUCKY HOMESTEAD WILL BE FORECLOSED!

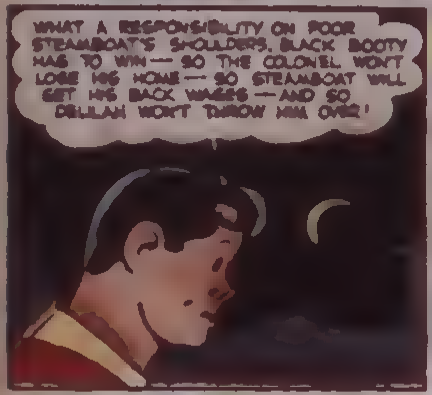
DON'T YO' WORRY NONE, DAUGHTER ... ABOUT LOSIN' OUAH HOMESTEAD! STEED BY THE FAMOUS 'BLACK' TOOEY', HOW CAN 'BLACK BOOTY' LOSE?
BLACK BOOTY'S GOTTA WIN DAT STEEPLE-CHASE TOMORROW!


COLONEL, SUH! ABOUT MAH BACK WAGES—
AH, YES, YES, M' BOY! I GUESS UNDERSTAND, QUITE! I SHALL PAY YO' ALL YOAH BACK WAGES — HALLELUJAH! — AFTER THE RACE TOMORROW!
GOOD NEWS, ALL!

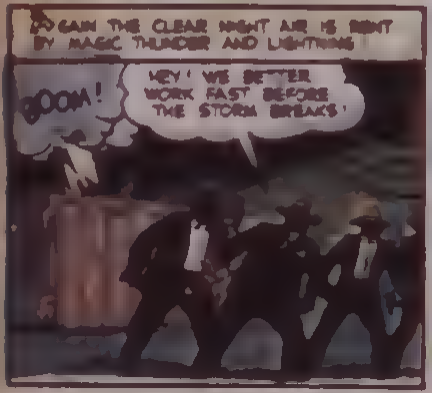
BLACK BOOTY'S GOTTA WIN DAT STEEPLE-CHASE TOMORROW!
SHE SHO' DOES! IF BLACK BOOTY WINS, STEAMBOAT, YO IS MAH HERO, FO' EVAH AN FO' EVAH!

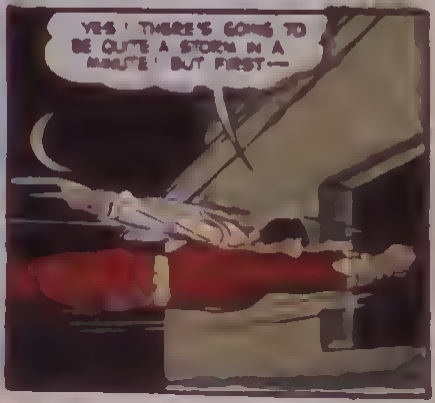
GULP!
BUT IF BLACK BOOTY LOSES .. YO' IS DISGRACED IN MAH EYES FO' EVAH AN' A DAY!

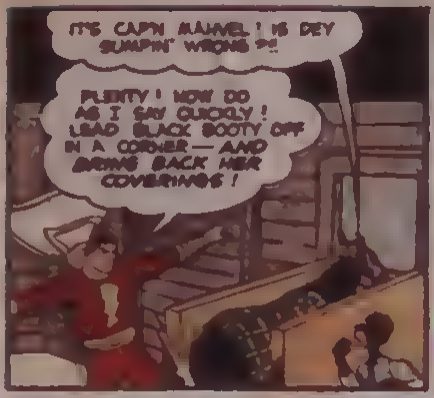
GOLLY! HOW LONG IS FO' EVAH AN' A DAY?
PRETTY LONG, STEAMBOAT! WELL, GOOD NIGHT!


WHAT A RESPONSIBILITY ON POOR STEAMBOAT'S SHOULDERS. BLACK BOOTY HAS TO WIN — SO THE COLONEL WON'T LOSE HIS HOME — SO STEAMBOAT WILL GET HIS BACK WAGES — AND SO DELILAH WON'T THROW HIM OVER!

C'MON! EVERYBODY'S GONE! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO TRY TO GET RID OF THAT BLACK BOOTY!
UH-OH! THAT GANG AGAIN— SHAZAM!!


AGAIN THE CLEAR NIGHT AIR IS RENT BY MAGIC THUNDER AND LIGHTNING
BOOM!
HEY! WE BETTER WORK FAST BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS!


YES! THERE'S GOING TO BE QUITE A STORM IN A MINUTE! BUT FIRST—


IT'S CAPN MAHVEL ! HS DEY SUMPIN' WRONG ?!!
PLENTY ! NOW DO AS I SAY QUICKLY ! LEAD BLACK BOOTY OFF IN A CORNER — AND BRING BACK HER COVERINGS !

AH ! JUST THE THING ! STEAMBOAT AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY THE PART OF BLACK BOOTY ! THEY WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE IN THE DARK !

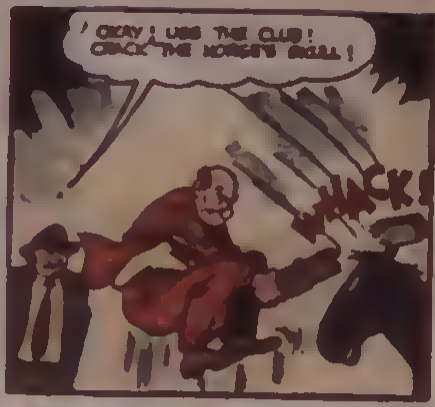
TOSS THAT HORSE BLANKET OVER MY SHOULDERS ! AND NOW YOU SLIP UNDER IN BACK ! ALMERY, STEAMBOAT !
AH'S HURRYIN' !

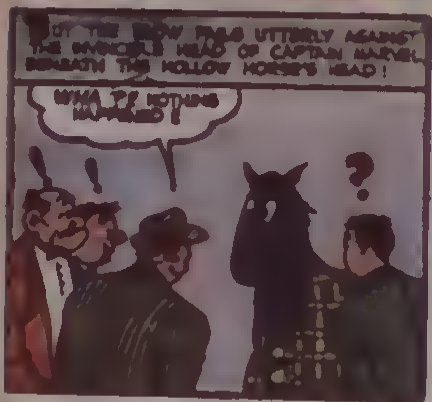
ALL SET STEAMBOAT ? NOW JUST TRY TO FOLLOW ME AND THEY WON'T KNOW THE DIFFER-ENCE !
AH'LL DO MAH BEST— WITHOUT A REHEARSAL !

AND AS THE MOBSTERS SNEAK IN...
NOBODY HERE ! LET'S GET TO WORK, BOYS ! FIRST I'LL GIVE HER A SHOT WITH THE HYPODERMIC, TO WEAKEN HER— THEN YOU FELLOWS FOLLOW UP WITH THE AXE, SLEDGEHAMMER AND CLUB ! THIS HORSE MUST
DIE !

RIGHT INTO TH' SHANKS ! HA, HA, HA ! THERE'S A QUART OF STUFF IN THIS HYPODERMIC !
HAHAH !!

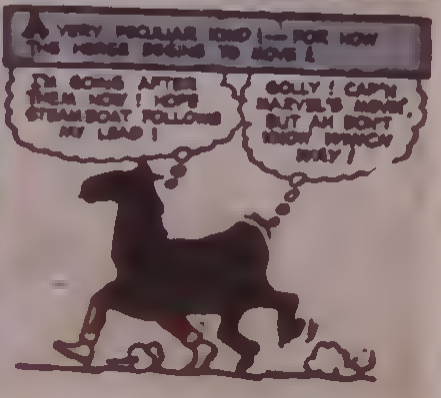
NOW FOR THE FRONT END— WHAT TH—— / THE HEROS BENT!


/ OKAY! USE THE CLUB! CRACK THE HORSE'S SKULL!
WHACK!

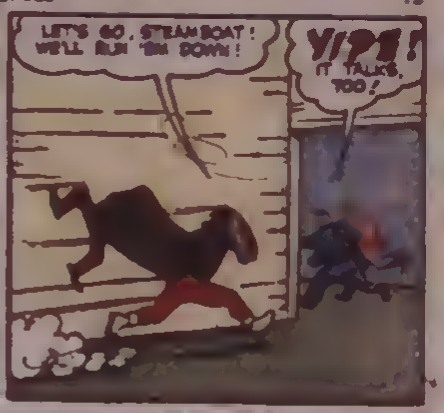

BUT THE BLOW FALLS UTTERLY AGAINST THE INVINCIBLE HEAD OF CAPTAIN MARVEL BENEATH THE HOLLOW HORSE'S HEAD!
WHA-?? NOTHING HAPPENED!
?

IN DESPERATE FURY, THEY ALL ATTACK AT ONCE!
ALL TOGETHER, NOW!
I'LL CUT 'IM IN HALF!
I'LL SMASH 'IM!
BANG!

WHAT KIND OF A HORSE IS THAT ??!!

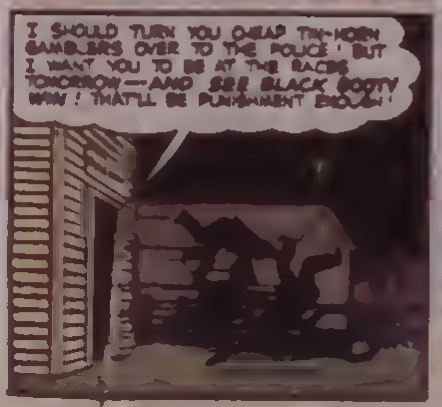

A VERY PECULIAR KIND!— FOR HOW THE HECK DOING TO MOVE!
I'M GOING AFTER THEM NOW! HOPE STEAMBOAT FOLLOWS MY LEAD!
GOLLY! CAPTN MARVEL'S MOVIN', BUT AH DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY!

HELP! DA HORSE IS ATTACKIN' US! IT'S GONE MAD!
OOF!

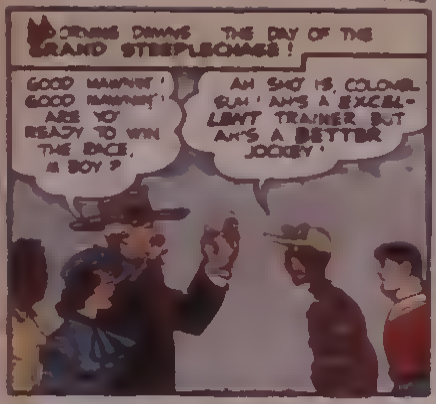

LET'S GO, STEAMBOAT! WE'LL RUN 'EM DOWN!
YIPE! IT TALKS, TOO!

HEY, WAIT! HORSES DON'T TALK! THAT MUST BE A FAKE!
RIGHT CHUMS! THE HORSE WAS A FAKE, BUT I'M NOT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

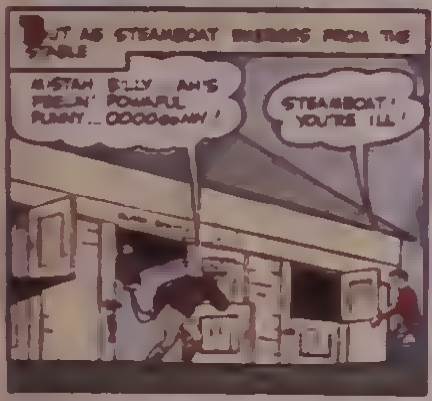
SPILL IT! WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU AFTER BLACK BOOTY?
I'M GODS BODKINS, S-SIR! DON'T HURT ME! ALL OUR MONEY'S ON SEA CRACKER! IF A DARK HORSE LIKE BLACK BOOTY WINS, WE'RE BANKRUPT!


I SHOULD TURN YOU CHEAP TIN-HORN GAMBLERS OVER TO THE POLICE! BUT I WANT YOU TO BE AT THE RACING TOMORROW—AND SEE BLACK BOOTY WIN! THAT'LL BE PUNISHMENT ENOUGH!

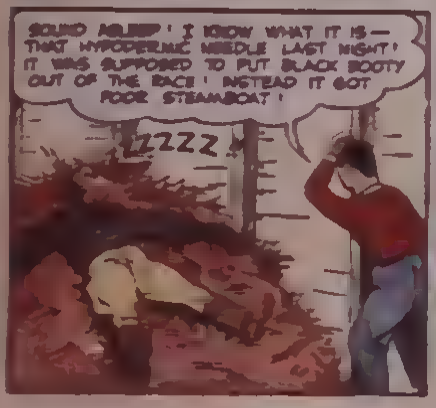
DID YOU GET HURT, STEAMBOAT?
AH DON'T THINK SO CAPTN MARVEL! JES' NAH LAIG FEEL$ A LITTLE SORE WHEAH DAT NEEDLE DONE JABBED ME!

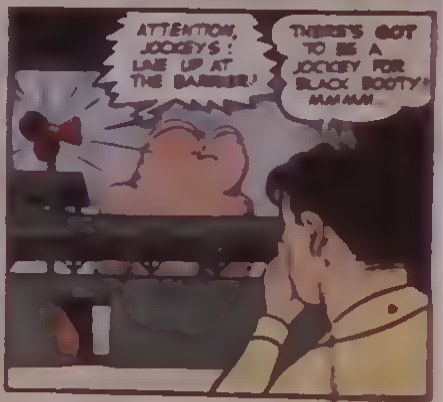

MORNING DAWNS THE DAY OF THE GRAND STEEPLECHASE!
GOOD MARNIN' GOOD MARNIN'! ARE YO' READY TO WIN THE RACE, A BOY?
AH SHO' IS, COLONEL SUH! AH'S A EXCELLENT TRAINER BUT AH'S A BETTER JOCKEY!

YO'ALL KIN JOIN US IN THE GRANDSTAND LATER BILLY!
THANK YOU COLONEL!
AH'LL GO GET BLACK BOOTY


BUT AS STEAMBOAT EMERGES FROM THE STABLE
A-STAH BILLY AH'S FEELIN' POWAFUL PUNNY... OOOOOOAH!
STEAMBOAT! YOU'RE ILL!

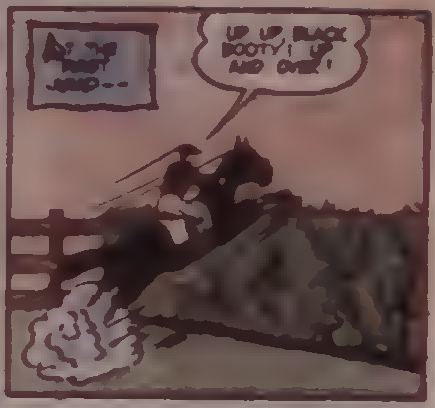
I'LL GET YOU INSIDE, STEAMBOAT!
AH'S S-S-SSS-SLEEPY!


SQUIRD ARJEEP! I KNOW WHAT IT IS— THAT HYPODERMIC NEEDLE LAST NIGHT! IT WAS SUPPOSED TO PUT BLACK BOOTY OUT OF THE RACE! INSTEAD IT GOT POOR STEAMBOAT!
ZZZZ

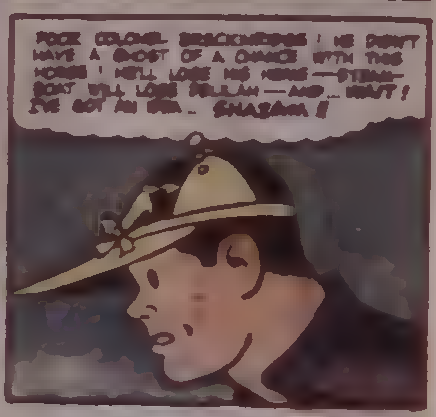

ATTENTION, JOCKEYS! LINE UP AT THE BARRIER!
THERE'S GOT TO BE A JOCKEY FOR BLACK BOOTY! MMMM!

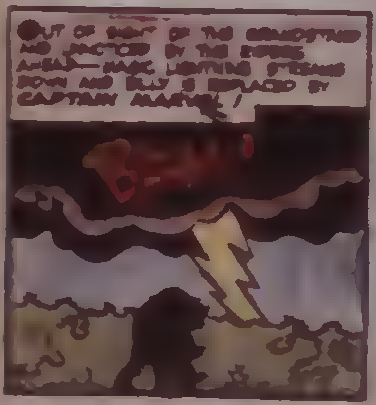
...I'LL BE THE JOCKEY!
HOLY MOLEY!! WAS THAT THE COLONEL'S HORSE ALL THE TIME?! IF THIS IS A HORSE!
WELL — TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT NOW! HERE GOES FOR THE RACE!
A HUSH FALLS OVER THE VAST CROWD IN THE GRANDSTAND AS THE HORSES LINE UP AT THE BARRIER AND THEN ... THEY'RE OFF!!
GET GOING, MAN O' BATTLE!!
COME, SEA CRACKER!
HOORAY!!
WHOOPEE!!
BILLY SEEMS TO BE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH BLACK BOOTY!
GOOMP, BLACK BOOTY! GWWMP!! THE RACE HAS STARTED!
HA, HA, HA! WHAT A PLUG!
ZZZZ

HOLY MOLEY! I COULD RUN FASTER MYSELF!
13

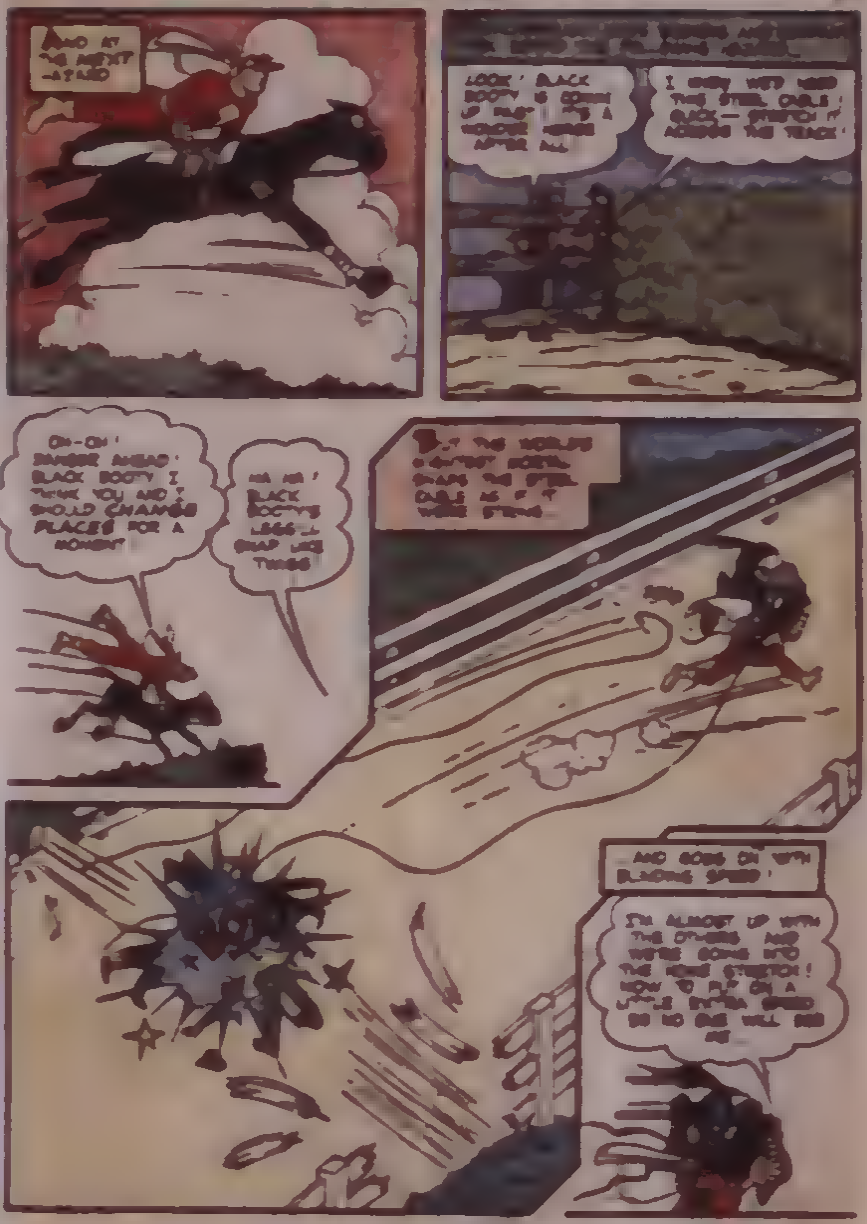

AT THE FIRST HURD--
UP UP BLACK BOOTY! UP AND OVER!

IT'S NO USE! I'VE BEEN A MILE BEHIND ALREADY!

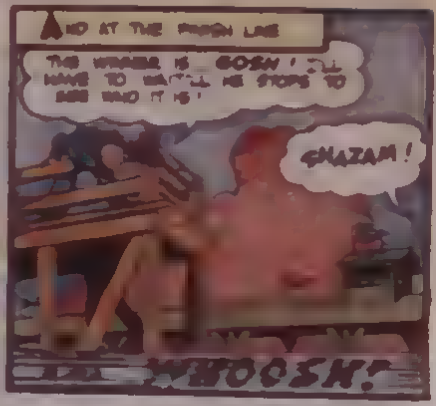

FOOL COLONEL BRICKENRIDGE! HE DIDN'T HAVE A GHOST OF A CHANCE WITH THIS HORSE! HE'LL LOSE HIS HORSE—STEAM-BOAT WILL LOSE PILLAR—AND... HEY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA... SHAZAM!!


OUT OF SIGHT OF THE GRANDSTAND AND JUDGES BY THE ENTRANCE AREA—MAGIC LIGHTNING STREAMS DOWN AND BILLY IS REPLACED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

LET'S GO BLACK BOOTY! I CAN CARRY YOU FASTER THAN YOU CAN CARRY BILLY!

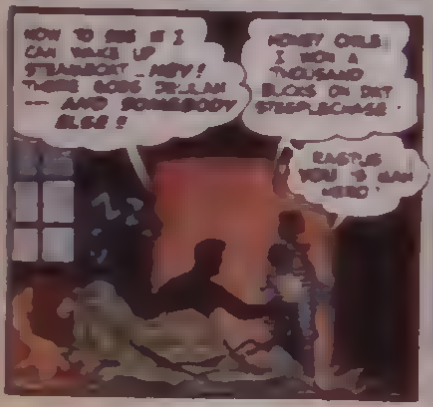

AND AT THE FINISH —!? AND
LOOK, BLACK BOOTY IS GOING UP THE HOUSE AGAIN AFTER ALL!
I WISH HE'D HURT THAT STEEL CABLE BACK — BEFORE I ACROSS THE TRACK!
OH-OH! BLACK BOOTY! THANK YOU AND I SHOULD EXCHANGE PLACES FOR A MOMENT!
HA, HA! BLACK BOOTY'S LEAD — AND LIKE THIS!
AND GOES ON WITH BLAZING SPEED!
IT'S ALMOST UP WITH THE OTHERS AND WE'RE GOING INTO THE HOME STRETCH! NOW TO PUT ON A LITTLE EXTRA SPURT AND WE WILL BE AT

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED PAST US
ZIP!


AND AT THE FINISH LINE
THE WINNER IS... GOSH! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL HE STOPS TO SEE WHO IT IS!
SHAZAM!
WHOOSH!

WHEN THE DUST CLEARS
THE WINNER! BLACK BOOTY!!
HOORAY!
HURRAY FOR BLACK BOOTY

AH KNEW DAH HORSE WOULD WIN!
THANK YOU FOR RIDING HER BILLY BATSON YOU'VE WON US THE GRAND PRIZE AND SAVED OUR HOMESTEAD!
IT WAS THE — ER — HORSE — NOT ME!


NOW TO SEE IF I CAN WAKE UP STEAMBOAT — HEY! THERE GOES DELILAH — AND SOMEBODY ELSE!
HONEY GIRL I WON A THOUSAND BUCKS ON DAT STEEPLECHASE
EASY-UP YOU'S DAH HERO!

SO I LET POOR STEAMBOAT SLEEP, ROUND — TILL HIS PICKLE DELILAH WAS FAR AWAY. THEN I TOLD HIS ONE WHO LEFT FOR CUBA OR SOME PLACE SUDDENLY — AND IT WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT BECAUSE HE WAS FORGOTTEN HER ALREADY! BUT DON'T EVER TELL HER!

IS THIS FOR YOU?

A personal message from

Captain Marvel

EVERY MEMBER OF THE GREAT AND GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB GETS A PERSONAL LETTER FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL EACH MONTH. IF YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOURS, START NOW! JOIN THE CLUB BY FILLING OUT THE COUPON AND MAILING IT RIGHT AWAY!

BE SURE TO GET CAP MARVEL'S LETTER!
IT'S A LETTER YOU JUST GOT TO GET!
YOU'RE MISSIN' SOME FUN,
CAUSE EACH ONE THAT'S DONE
GETS BETTER AN BETTER AN BETTER!

[illegible] 19[illegible]
30 Pioneer Ave., Cincinnati, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 5c for cost of postage to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

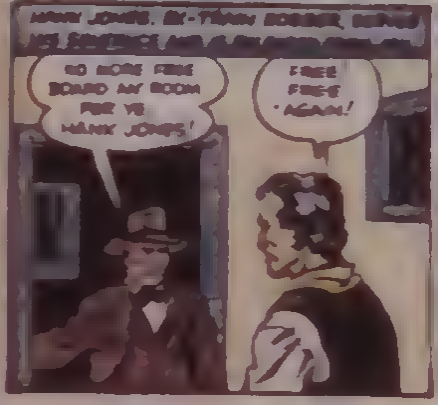
HERE'S A SECRET CODE MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL TO CLUB MEMBERS

HNZXP GSV ZCRH YB YFBRMT ZOO GSV DZI TLMWH ZMW HGZNKH BLF XZM—VEVIB WBNV SVOKH ZNVIRXZ!

GOLDEN ARROW

and the VANISHING TRAINS!

TRAIN ROBBERY WAS AN OLD STORY IN THE WEST — BUT DISAPPEARING TRAINS WAS A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR! GOLDEN ARROW SOON HORSED UP THE WEST SETS OUT TO SOLVE THE BAFFLING MYSTERY, AND TRACK DOWN THE CLEVEREST BANDITS OF THE REGIONS EVER KNOWN! AND, PARDS, BE SURE TO BACK WHEN THE BANDITS FLY!

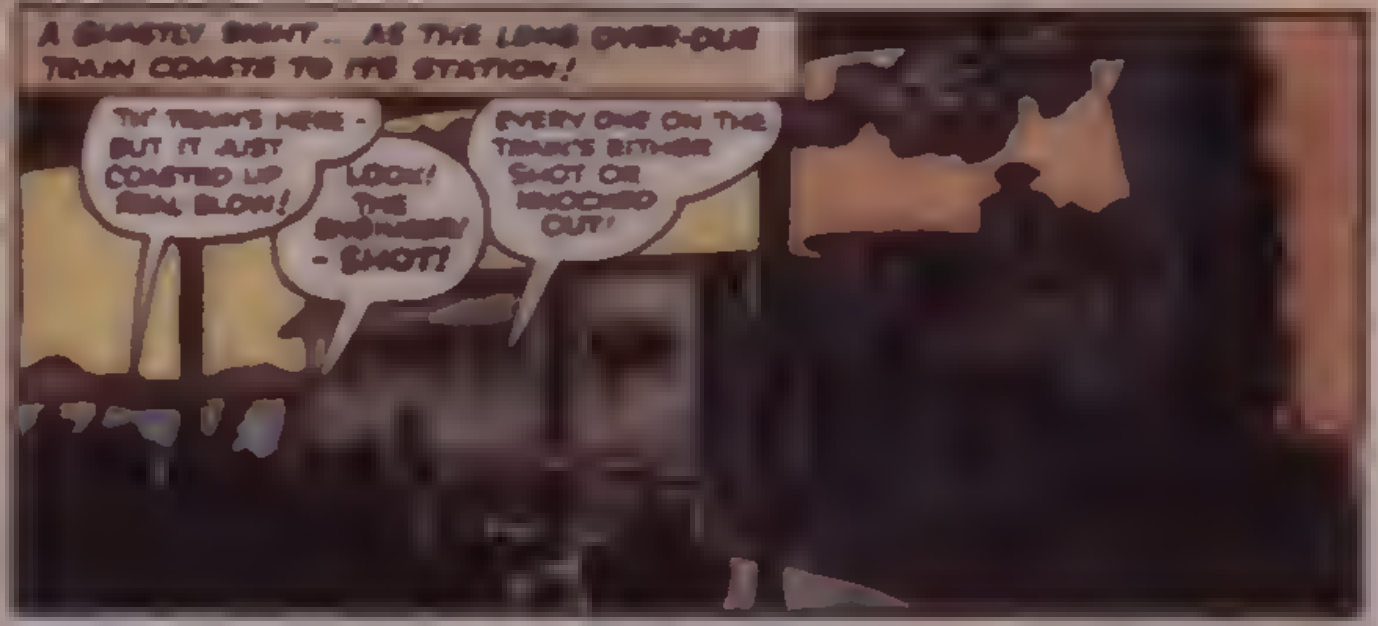

HANK JONES, EX-TRAIN ROBBER, BOARDS HIS SWEETHEART AND ALAN GRAHAM...
NO MORE FREE BOARD AN ROOM FER YE HANK JONES!
FREE! FREE AGAIN!

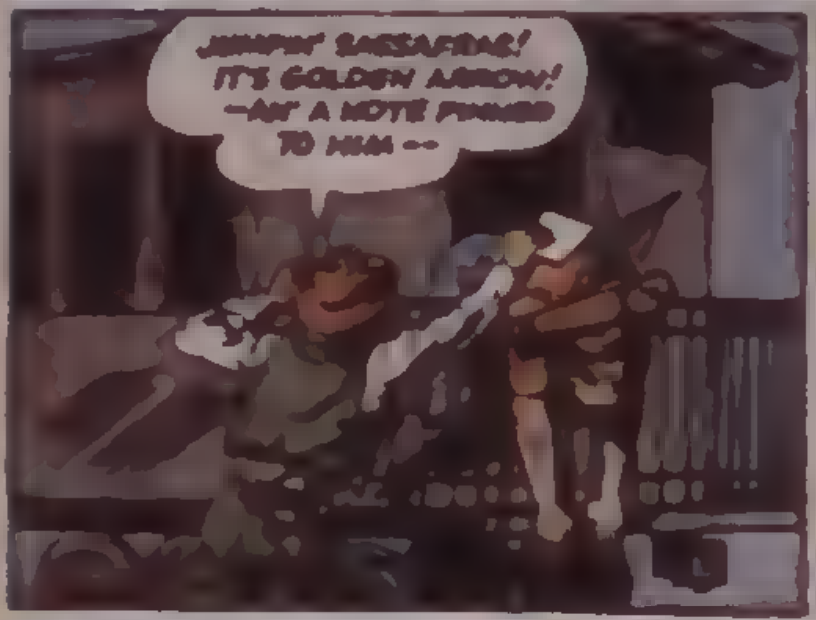
OUTSIDE, HE IS MET BY A GIRL, AND GOLDEN ARROW.
OH HANK! I'VE WAITED FOR YOU!
WELL...ER - SUSAN IF YOSE SURE YOU WANT A JAIL-BIRD
SHE WORK HANK! JUST SO YOU GO STRAIGHT!

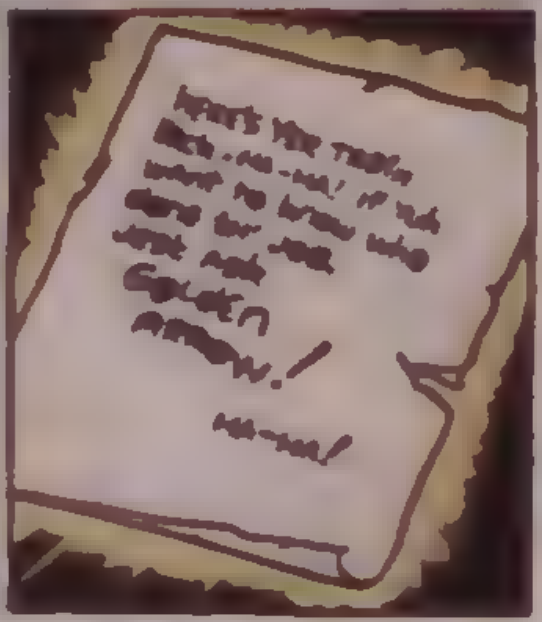
I SWEAR WELL, BILLARY ARMSWAY YOU PUT ME IN THAT CLINIC YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE. SO HOW'S ROBERT FOR ME?
SLEEPS ALL RIGHT
I'M GOIN' TO SEDWOOD CITY, BUSHA, AN' GIT ME A JOB! SOON'S I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY AHEAD, I'LL CALL FER YOU AND WE'LL GIT MYSOMEBY!
I'M SO HAPPY!
OH! I HOPE HE DOESN'T FAIL ME!
DON'T YOU WORRY, BUSHA! HE'S ENCOURAGED. HE'LL NEVER ROB ANOTHER TRAIN IN HIS LIFE!
BUT OTHERS WITHIN [illegible] THINK DIFFERENTLY!
SO HANK JONES WON'T ROB ANY MORE TRAINS, BUT HAW-HAW!
SAME JOKE, BILL BOBBIT! HAW-HAW!
FURTHERED HARVEY AND HIS BARMAN FELLOW HAWK!
OUCH! WE GIT A LITTLE PROTECTION FER AS, HAWK JONES, WELL WITCH UP WITH HIS ARMS SO AS NOBODY [illegible] OTH!
MERY MORNING AT THE BARMAN STATION...
SORRY, THE TRAIN'S AN HOUR LATE AGAIN!
I'M GOIN' SOMEWHERE TO GIT LIVE BEIN' BORRED!

UGLY SUSPICION ARISES!
HANK JONES WAS RELEASED FROM JAIL YESTERDAY! IT'LL BET HE WENT RIGHT BACK TO TRAIN ROBBIN'!
THAT'S WHAT I THINK, TOO! ONCE A TRAIN-ROBBER, ALWAYS A TRAIN-ROBBER!
SORRY! GIDDYAP, WHITE WIND! WE'LL FIND THAT TRAIN DOWN THE TRACK. I'M SURE HANK JONES IS INNOCENT!
FURRY! I'M HALF-WAY TO THE OTHER STATION, AND STILL NO TRAIN!
A STARTLING MYSTERY!
THE TRAIN LEFT HERE FOUR HOURS AGO, GOLDEN ARROW!
WHA—? I RODE EVERY INCH OF TRACK BACK HERE AND THERE WAS NO TRAIN AT ALL!
THE TRAIN VANISHED! BUT WHERE? HOW? AND WHO DID IT? I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND!
MEANWHILE, AT A HIDDEN CAMP...
NOT A BAD HAUL FROM THE TRAIN — EH, BOYS?

THIS IS YORE'S! AN' THIS IS MINE! AH — — YOW! AN ARROW!
THAT WAS MY CALLING CARD! AN' HERE'S ANOTHER!
UGH! - GOLDEN ARROW!
IN FEAR OF GOLDEN ARROW'S DEADLY SHAFTS, THE BARMEN SURRENDER!
GRAB SKY! I'M GOING TO UNMASK YOUR LEADER. IF IT'S WHO I THINK IT IS —!
ARE YUH SURE? I ALWAYS WORE A YELLOW BANDANNA. I'M HAWK JENSEN— BACK TO TRAIN ROBBIN'! AN' NO HOLY HOMBRE LIKE YOU IS GONNA STAND IN MY WAY! —
GOLDEN ARROW IS TAKEN UNAWARE BY THE THROWN ROCK!
CRACK!
HAWK JENSEN! BUT YOUR PROMISE TO SUSAN — UGH!
WE WON'T KILL GOLDEN ARROW! - JUST SEND HIM BACK WITH THE DISAPPEARIN' TRAIN! MR-HM!


A GHASTLY SIGHT .. AS THE LONG OVER-DUE TRAIN COASTS TO ITS STATION!
TH' TRAIN'S HERE - BUT IT JUST COASTED UP REAL SLOW!
LOOK! THE ENGINEER! - SHOT!
EVERY ONE ON THE TRAIN'S EITHER SHOT OR KNOCKED OUT!


JUMPIN' SASSAFRAS! IT'S GOLDEN ARROW! -AN' A NOTE PINNED TO HIM --


HA-HA!

GOLDEN ARROW COMES TO...
WHO DONE IT GOLDEN ARROW?
ER - I'M NOT SURE HE WORE A YELLOW BANDANNA!
HANK JONES!
HANK JONES!
I SUSPECT HANK JONES WOULD GO BACK TO THEIR HIDEOUT! HOW CLEVER --
BUT HE PROMISED ME -- CHEW DOG!

BUT WHAT MYSTIFIES ME IS HOW THAT TRAIN DISAPPEARED FOR A WHILE! AND ---WHAT! THE AFTERNOON TRAIN IS COMING! IT'S IN DANGER, TOO!
BEFORE THAT TRAIN VANISHED, I'D BETTER ---WHOA! WHAT'S THIS?
AN OLD SPLIT --ONE THAT EVERYONE FORGOT ABOUT! USED TO LEAD INTO THE HILLS! SO THIS IS HOW THE BANDITS MADE THE TRAIN DISAPPEAR FOR A WHILE!
LATER, AS THE NIGHT TRAIN RATTLES AND CHUGS ALONG...
THROW TH' SWITCH! HERE COMES TH' NIGHT TRAIN WE ROB!
HA-HA! COME INTO OUR PARLOR!
NOW! WE SWITCHED ON THE MAIN TRACK!
AND THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT IN DEEP CONSTERNATION!
BANDITS!

C'MON! STEP DOWN! AN NO TRICKS! I SHOT TH LAST ENGINEER WHEN HE REACHED FER A GUN INSTEAD OF SKY!
THAT YELLOW BARBARIAN!
IT'S—IT'S HANK JONES!
SURE! AM THIS TIME I ROB TRAINS IN TH WOODS—WHERE NOBODY KIN WETCH ME AT IT! HA-HA-HA!
THE PASSENGERS ARE LINED UP FOR ROBBERY!
START COLLECTIN' TH' VALUABLES, BOYS! THIS ACCOUNTS FER ALL TH' PASSENGERS!
AGAIN AN ARROW WHIZZES IN ANNOUNCEMENT OF—
- EXCEPT ONE!
OWW!
ZING!...
...GOLDEN ARROW!
SHOOT 'IM!
HELLO, COYOTES

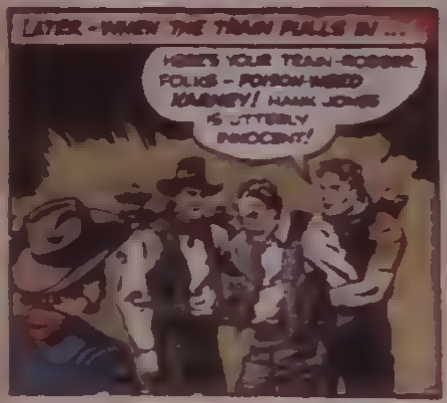
GOLDEN ARROW'S DARING ATTACK ALLOWS THE OTHERS TO DRAW THEIR GUNS!...
DRAW PARDS! WE'LL SHOOT IT OUT WITH THEM CRIMERY SKUNKS, NOW!
—AND A GUN BATTLE FOLLOWS!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW, AFTER HIS LEAP, HAS ROLLED BEHIND THE BANDITS' POSITION!
IF TH' AIMIN' RIGHT, THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME FUN IN A SECOND!
OHHHHH!
OHHHHH!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW WON'T GIT ME!
...ONE MORE ARROW SPEEDS TO ITS MARK!
ZG-GGG-G!

OFF WITH YOUR MASK! WE KNOW IT'S YOU, HANK JONES!

WHY... WHY... IT'S — POISON-WEED KARNEY!
BUT — WHERE'S HANK JONES THEN?—

RIGHT HERE, FOLKS! HE WAS HELD PRISONER BY POISON-WEED ALL THIS TIME!

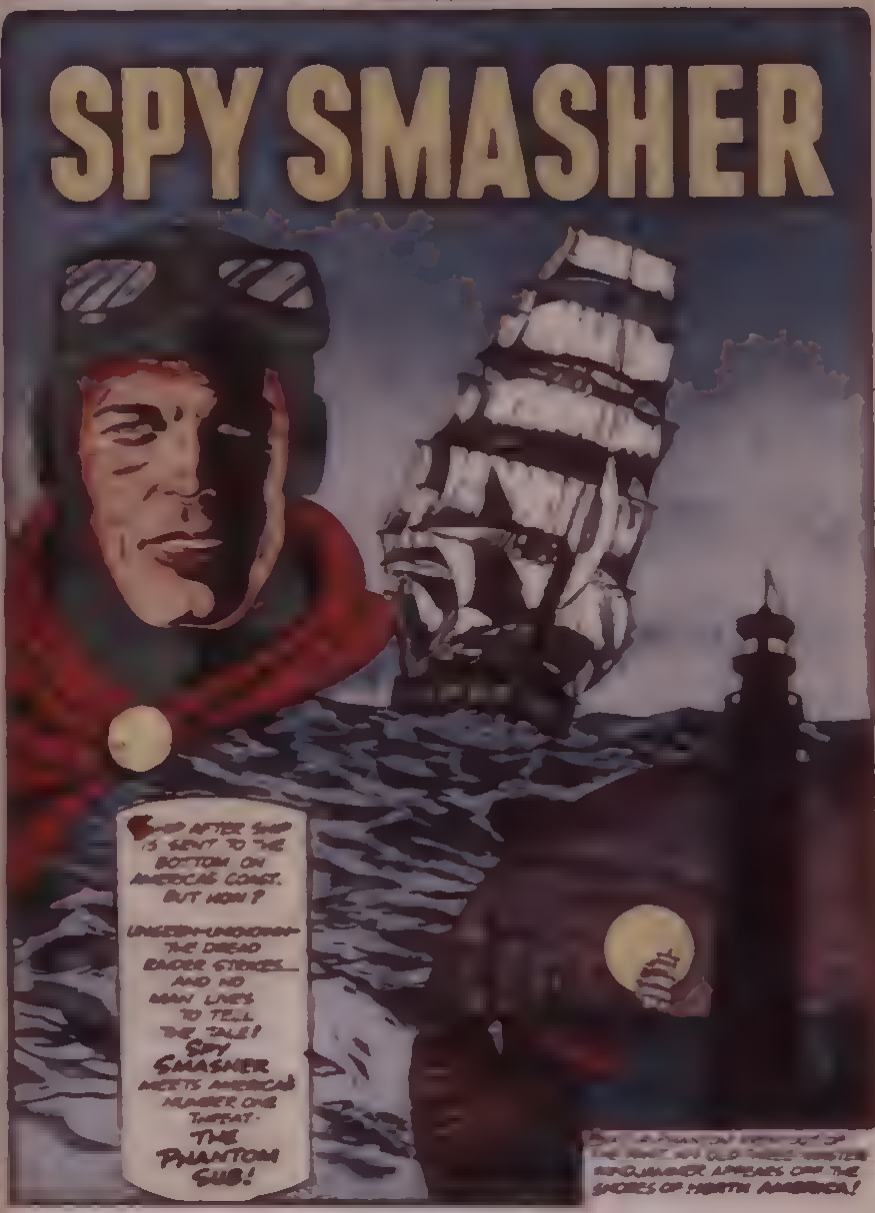
GIMME BACK MY YELLOW BANDANNA, YUH SKUNK! AFTER ROBBIN' ALL TH' TRAINS, YUH WAS GONNA SKIP AN' LET ME TAKE TH' BLAME, WEREN'T YUH?

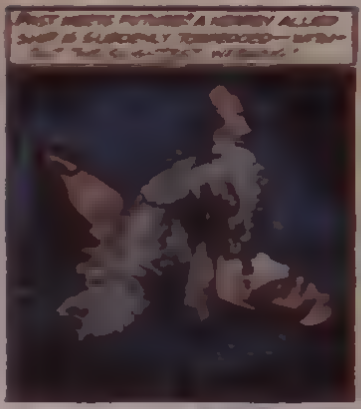

LATER - WHEN THE TRAIN PULLS IN ...
HERE'S YOUR TRAIN-ROBBER, FOLKS - POISON-WEED KARNEY! HANK JONES IS UTTERLY INNOCENT!

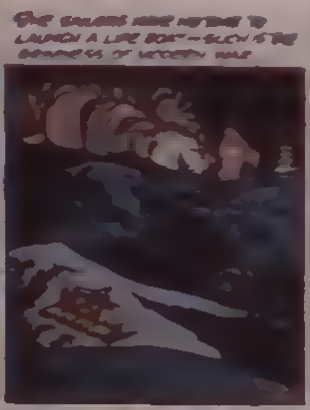
THANKS, GOLDEN ARROW!
I KNEW IT COULDN'T BE YOU, HANK!
SCRITCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND!

GO GET THE MARVEL GANG
AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS HERO IS AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS MAGAZINES
CAPTAIN MARVEL
WHIZ
CAPTAIN MARVEL
GET MARVEL
WOW
BULLETMAN

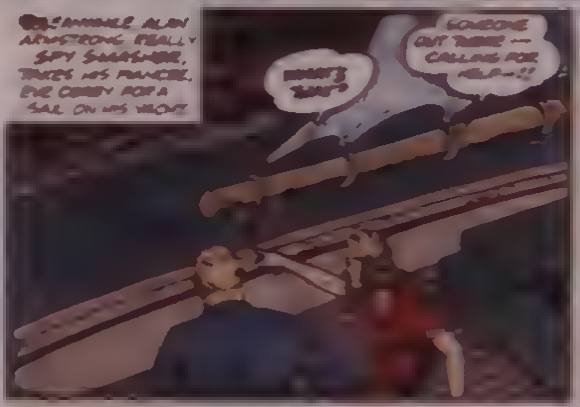
SPY SMASHER

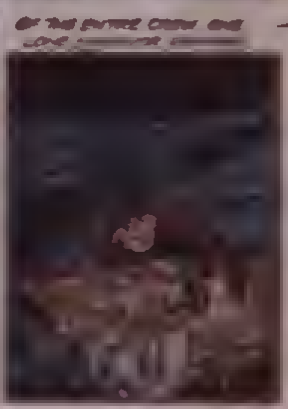

SHIP AFTER SHIP IS SENT TO THE BOTTOM ON AMERICA'S COAST. BUT HOW?
UNSEEN-UNKNOWN- THE DREAD RAIDER STRIKES... AND NO MAN LIVES TO TELL THE TALE!
SPY SMASHER MEETS AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE THREAT- THE PHANTOM SUB!
THE PHANTOM SUB EMERGES OUT OF THE MIST ON OLD PACIFIC WATERS AND HUNGER APPEARS ON THE SHORES OF NORTH AMERICA!


FAST MEETS FUTURE! A NEARBY ALLIED SHIP IS SUDDENLY TORPEDOED—WITHOUT WARNING!

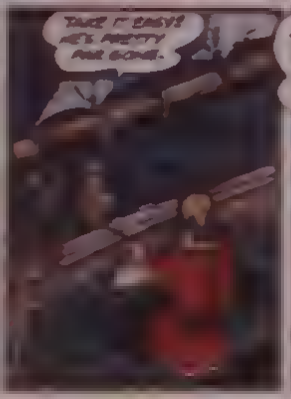

THE SAILORS HAVE NO TIME TO LAUNCH A LIFE BOAT—SUCH IS THE SWIFTNESS OF MODERN WAR

AND THE STRANGE, UNDERWATER SAIL MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHES INTO THE NIGHT!


MEANWHILE, ALAN ARMSTRONG, REALLY SPY SMASHER, TAKES HIS FIANCEE, EVE CORBY FOR A SAIL ON HIS YACHT
WHAT'S THAT?
SOMEONE OUT THERE — CALLING FOR HELP—!!


BY THE FUTURE CREW ONE

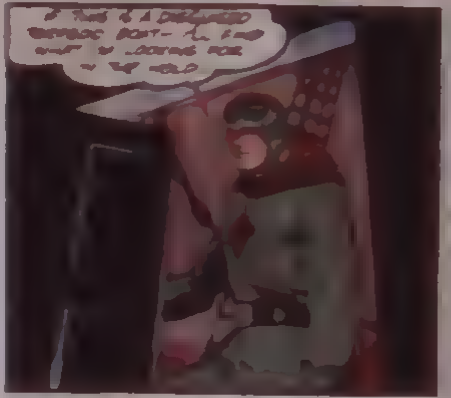
ALAN ARMSTRONG GRIPS THE WHEEL!
THERE FROM CREW IS SIGNALING!


TAKE IT EASY! HE'S PRETTY FAR GONE.

SOME MEMBERS OF THE PHANTOM SAILS CREW, EVE LIVING HERE, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR—
FOR SPY SMASHER?
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR "DOC ALAN!"

SHIPS SUNK!
HARBOR INVADED
PHANTOM SUB
INTRUDERS UNDETECTED
NAVAL SHAKEUP
IMMINENT!

HUGGH!

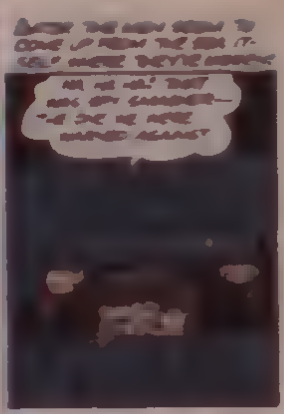

IF THIS IS A DISGUISED
NAZI SUB—I'LL FIND
WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR
IN THE HOLD

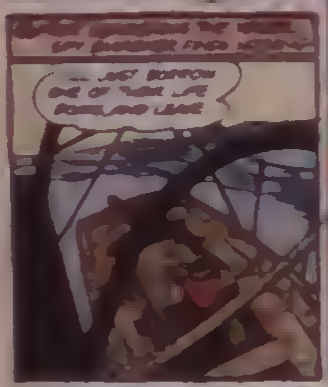
NO SIGN—NO SIGN
THE HOLD
IS EMPTY!

HE WHO?

LOOK OUT!

COULD HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!
BUT WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GONE?— THEY WERE HERE THE VERY MOMENT!


HA HA HA! THAT WAS SPY CHARGER— HE DID HE HERE WARNED AGAINST


... JUST BORROW ONE OF THEIR LIFE BOATS AND LEAVE

HEY—GET AWAY FROM THAT LIFE BOAT! COME ON, LET'S GRAB HIM!

"OH-OH-OH! WHAT'S COME TO CAME"

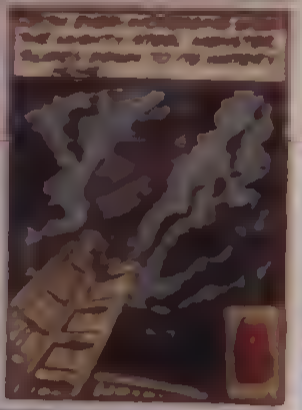
MAYBE I'D BETTER GET GOING TO WARN THE NAVY

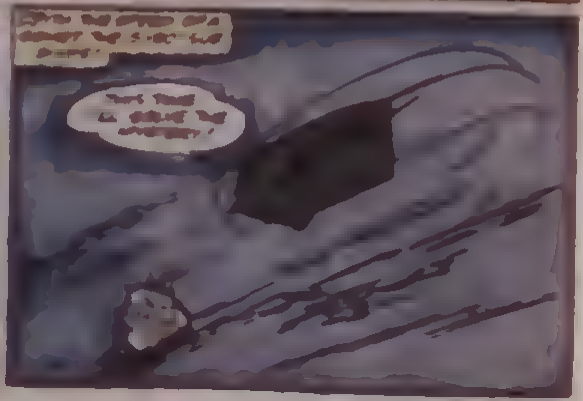
THE LIFE BOAT, CARRYING

A HAIL OF BULLETS FROM THE THREE-MASTER... SPY SMASHER MAKES HIS GETAWAY.
I'LL LET THE F.B.I. HANDLE THEM — AS LONG AS IT ISN'T THE PHANTOM SUB
AS ALAN ARMSTRONG, SPY SMASHER VISITS ADMIRAL CORBY AGAIN.
YOU SAY SPY SMASHER DIDN'T REPORT ANYTHING?
NOT A THING! BUT RIGHT NOW I HAVE TO ATTEND THE LAUNCHING OF OUR NEW [illegible]
WELL FOLLOW SOON, DAD
I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING THAT I DIDN'T SEARCH THAT THREE-MASTER AS THOROUGHLY AS I SHOULD HAVE. I'VE GOT TO LOCATE THAT PHANTOM SUB.
WHAT'S THE MATTER ALAN? YOU'RE SO QUIET.
WOULD YOU MIND IF I DIDN'T GO TO THE LAUNCHING WITH YOU, EVE?
WHY ALAN! IN NO [illegible] IF SPY SMASHER HAS WORK TO DO
A CHEERING CROWD GATHERS FOR THE LAUNCHING OF THE [illegible] THE WORLD'S [illegible] AND MOST POWERFUL BATTLESHIP!
THIS [illegible] WILL SHOW THOSE JAPS SOMETHING!
[illegible] THE LITTLE [illegible]
ON A [illegible] SPY SMASHER CIRCLES OVER-HEAD IN HIS GYRO-SUB.
I'VE A HUNCH THAT THREE-MASTER MIGHT SHOW UP HERE!

★ The ★
LEGIONS OF AMERICA HAVE FOUGHT
AND DIED
IN THE NAME OF THE NIGHT!

I CHRISTEN YOU
ARMAGEDDON!




THEN THE SPIRIT OF A GHOST THE SHIP HAS BEEN!
THAT THING IS GOING THE WRONG WAY!

SO YOU HAVE DESTROYED OUR PAINTING CLUB? WELL, WE SPY SMASHER WE WILL SMASH YOU!
YOU RIDICULOUS FOOL, WE WORLD YOU?
YOU AND YOUR CLUB ARE BOTH QUAIL!
HEY—?!
UGGH!
YOU— STOP HEATER— I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF
YOUR CLUB JUST CAN'T STOP PLAYING, CAN THEY?
WELL, GOOD EVENING, SPY SMASHER. GLAD TO HAVE EVERYONE UNDER CONTROL!
WHAT DO YOU GAL'S FEEL MORE SPY SMASHERY?
OH, ALAN, AM SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT
AM LETTING YOU IN ON A SECRET, FIVE—40 AM I?
SEE SPY SMASHER
EVERY MONTH IN FIGHT MAGAZINE

THE
MAD ARTIST...
?
?
CLANG!

CRY BY NIGHT

BY JIM KJELGAARD

THE STATE POLICE car driven by Robert Ellis stopped for one brief moment at the rural home and Patrolman Wright and Bennett, who had been riding in the front, jumped out and raced for the shelter of the woods. The car drove on.

The two waiting troopers stopped when they were in the edge of the woods a few yards south of the road. Bennett was a rookie who had been detailed to the very spot of dangerous business he had gotten so many commendations and hoped very much and said to himself and the business he had chosen and the ability to show the stuff he was of when danger threatened. Wright was an old hand at the service, quiet.

Wright said. The rookie looked but took to the trees and crouched with the side of the Police Post. Wright was down.

Bennett as of through the trees before he got the knife. Wright was on the ground, rolling in agony. He was alone and was looking for it.

A rustling sound behind him startled Bennett. It was the rustling and had been slowly crawled to the side path.

After a quick inspection of the man the trooper concluded a fact very true the trooper. That knife was gone, and was back into night. Patrolman had tried to strike a blow for his Policeman by jumping a knife in the neck and of the Post Service Police of Wisconsin.

The knife had splintered the rubber of the wing and killed him. Patrolman had not been seriously wounded the assailant. Undoubtedly the car had been followed by a confederate in his escape.

The two troopers could determine a result.

"The shooting," Wright said, "must be about here."

Bennett answered, "Yes sir. But I hope he shoots back."

THE AFTERNOON was dusky as and Wright about a fifth. Long to the car the sportsmen, he could do that and still be ready for an any other disturbance. He needed it. But Bennett, in spite of the danger that he was a old hand the ch... or from the ground under a another hour I was there and was looking for it.

A rustling sound behind him startled Bennett. It was the rustling and had been slowly crawled to the side path.

After a quick inspection of the man the trooper concluded a fact very true the trooper. That knife was gone, and was back into night. Patrolman had tried to strike a blow for his Policeman by jumping a knife in the neck and of the Post Service Police of Wisconsin.

The knife had splintered the rubber of the wing and killed him. Patrolman had not been seriously wounded the assailant. Undoubtedly the car had been followed by a confederate in his escape.

The two troopers could determine a result.

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But it couldn't be wrong. Obviously, nobody was going to look a car which carried State Police uniforms into the woods and leave it there for an innocent. Policemen was business as far as the criminals, and he could be trusted down under to shield carriage a passenger. His had promoted leading—even the rookie should that kind of on the line.

Bennett tried to decide what he knew. He was only a rookie Policeman and knew what it was doing, and Wright was solely made an error, although being was what he was about.

Still, it did seem strange that a stern, dangerous man, sent out to do something should even begin to escape by dressing one of those who he must have that many path and every and would be blocked.

As these details a small plane droned over, and with a sinking of mind looked at it, and he was to glide into the airport a Wisconsin. But other men should proceed as a result a great deal of trouble.

There could be another plane at once, and after that they would be looking at least

rule all night. Thirteen student pilots, on test night flights, were supposed to have their books signed at Warrenton before going on east.

Evening came, and deepened into night. From far across the hills there drifted the dreary cry of a great horned owl. As though answering the owl, a fox barked. The other small planes, their lights coming detached specks of brightness floating in the sky, were heard. The fox barked again.

Wright was fully awake now, crouching motionless on the bench. The camouflaged owl was a dark shadow among many shadows. Beamish's hand slid down to make sure that his gun was loose in its holster.

Another plane, one of the student pilot's, came over. It was followed in a half hour by another. From out in the forest came a shriek of agony as the hunting horned owl sank his talons into the back of a rabbit.

Then the long drawn, mournful wail of a coyote drifted through the trees, and it was answered from a distant point by another coyote.

Beamish nudged Wright, and whispered:

"I don't think he's coming here. I'm going to take a walk."

"Stay here! 'Sh—quiet!" Wright's was the voice of authority.

"But—"

"Shut up and sit down!"

But Beamish was gone into the forest. He knew that so running, so disobeying the orders of his superior, Wright, he would get a dishonorable discharge from the State Police. But eleven people had died in the Bear Powder Plant. Four of them had been Beamish's good

BEAMISH RAN swiftly, silently, and straight. Dodging among the trees, leaping small brooks, and splashing across big ones, he headed in the direction of Warrenton. In twenty minutes, running but not pausing to rest, he came to a big level clearing on top of a mountain. Beamish paused at the edge of the woods to look out.

There was a small plane in the center of the clearing, about eighty yards from the edge of the woods. Beamish could see no man about the plane, but knew there must be one. After a moment's hesitation, he entered the field and began walking openly towards the plane.

He was thirty feet away when a voice challenged him.

"Who's there?"

"I'm Franz!" Beamish half-whispered, praying his voice wouldn't betray him. "Come, we must get out of here quick!"

Beamish broke into a little run. A man dressed in a flier's suit rose up to meet him when he got near the plane. Beamish drew his service revolver from its holster, brought the muzzle smashing down on the flier's head before he could move.

Beamish caught him as he fell, and laid him gently on the ground. There must be no unnecessary noise.

Five minutes passed before Beamish heard the sound he had expected to hear in the clearing. Another man was running towards the plane. The man was gasping, every breath was audible. Beamish opened his lips, and thrust his gun out sharply. A happy light danced in his eyes. One hand strayed to his revolver, then he had replaced it in its holster.

When the man was ten feet

"All right, Strohmann. State police. You're under arrest."

The running man stopped for a second stood uncertainly. Then a gun roared. Beamish heard the bullet smack into the plane. He drew his own gun and shot Franz Strohmann through the heart.

THE FLIER was handcuffed to a strut of his own plane, and the body of Strohmann was covered with a piece of canvas when Wright got there, an hour and a quarter later. Beamish had built a fire, and was crouching over it.

"I came when I heard the shots," Wright said. "The fire guided me up here. What happened?"

"I got Strohmann," Beamish said quietly. "The car was just a blind—they knew we'd watch it. That student aviator who reported it must be hand in hand with these two. Strohmann planned from the first to get away by plane. This is the only field this side of Warrenton where a plane can land in the mountains, and he didn't dare bring them up to it because it might be watched."

"Go on," Wright said.

"Well, they picked tonight for the getaway because with all those student fliers coming in to Warrenton, the sound of another plane would never be noticed. The flier must have used flares to land. After landing, he signalled Strohmann that the coast was clear, and he could come ahead."

"How do you know all that?" Wright demanded.

"The signal," Beamish said. "Remember those coyotes' howls? I've hunted these mountains all my life, and there hasn't been a coyote in them for fifteen years."

The End

LANCE O'CASEY

A SOUTH PACIFIC TYPHOON CATCHES THE STARFISH AND BLOWS HER AGROUND ON A SMALL, DESOLATE ISLAND. LANCE AND HIS MATE, MIKE BELLEW, FIND THEMSELVES MAROONED...

SHIPWRECKED! -- AND ON A BLOOMIN' DESERTED ISLAND!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, MIKE! -- AT LEAST WE'RE WALKING AWAY FROM IT!

YOW! BULLETS! SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING AT US!

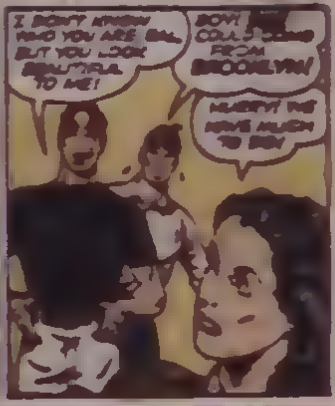
THE SHOTS ARE COMING FROM THAT OLD TOWER! -- STILL THINK YOU'RE ON A DESERTED ISLAND, MIKE?

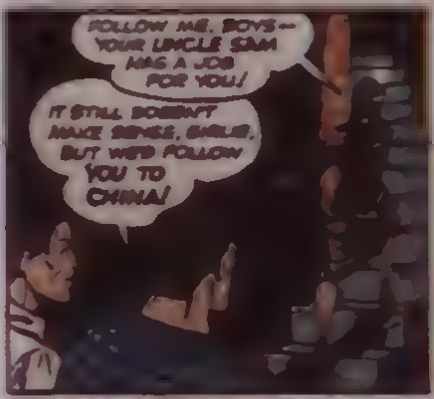
THEN LANCE AND MIKE ARE ATTACKED FROM BEHIND!
HEY! I THOUGHT I SMELLED JAPS MIKE! — AND CONFIDENTIALLY THEY —
YEAH! THESE LICE SURE GET IN YOUR HAIR AT THE DUMDEST TIMES!
THEY ARE ONLY AMERICANS. OH SOLDIERS OF THE CHOSEN RACE! AND THERE ARE TWENTY OF US! SUBDUE THEM!
TWENTY IS THERE TOO MANY, AND THE TWO YANKS ARE FINALLY "SUBDUED."
TAKE THEM TO THE TOWER!
MAYBE WE'RE SLIPPING, LANCE!
WE'LL GET ANOTHER CRACK AT THEM, MIKE!
IN THE TOWER...
I DON'T LIKE BAYONETS AT MY BACK, LANCE! SAY THE WORD AND —
HOLD IT, MIKE! WAIT TILL WE SIZE UP THE LAY-OUT!
THE BEACH PETROL MAKE HAPPY MISTAKE, COMMANDER. IT WAS NOT THE MARINES!
SO YOU'RE THE RAT COMMANDER — I'M SAD TO MEET YOU!
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE GUYS HIDING FROM BEHIND THAT FACIAL BLACK-OUT?

HOLY SMOKE! A WOMAN!
THAT SCAR!
IT'S TIGER LILY BLAKE — USED TO BE A SHE-DEVIL PEARL TRADER — A LEGEND IN THESE PARTS!
TCH TCH — WHA'D'YA KNOW — A LOOKER TOO!
TIGER LILY IS NO MORE — AND YOU WILL ADDRESS AN OFFICER OF HIS IMPERIAL SERVICE WITH RESPECT! NOW, ARE THERE ANY AMERICAN BOMBERS BASED IN THE CHINA SEA AREA?
NO SPEAKEE JAPANESE!
NO SPEAKEE ENGLISH!
TAKE THEM AWAY! WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH WATER THEY CAN DRINK!
THE DREADED WATER TORTURE!— GUARANTEED TO LOOSEN TONGUES — OR KILL!
GULK!
GLUG!
LEAVE, YAMOKI! I WOULD SPEAK TO THE PRISONERS ALONE!

A SHE-DEVIL BOMB SQUAD? I DON'T GET IT — WHAT'S THE CATCH!
I AM NOT A SHE-DEVIL!

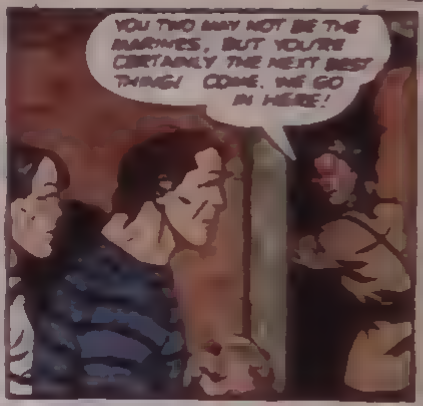
NEITHER AM I THEIR LILY-NOR AM I A TRAITOR!

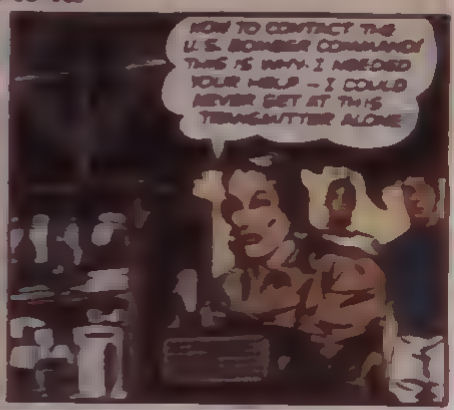

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE GAL, BUT YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL TO ME!
BOY! COULD YOU'RE FROM BROOKLYN!
HUBERT! WE HAVE MUCH TO BUY


FOLLOW ME, BOYS — YOUR UNCLE SAM HAS A JOB FOR YOU!
IT STILL DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, EARLIE, BUT WE'LL FOLLOW YOU TO CHINA!

YOU ARE A TRAITORESS TO THE SON OF HEAVEN! I KILL!
WE ARE DISCOVERED!

SORRY YOU CAN'T DELIVER THIS TO YOUR SON OF HEAVEN!

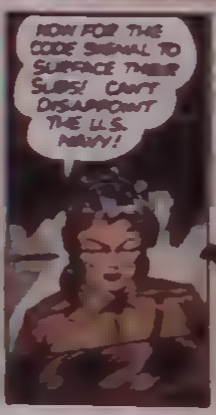

YOU TWO MAY NOT BE THE MARINES, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY THE NEXT BEST THING! COME. WE GO IN HERE!


NOW TO CONTACT THE U.S. BOMBER COMMAND! THIS IS WHY I NEEDED YOUR HELP - I COULD NEVER GET AT THIS TRANSMITTER ALONE

I CAN GET NO ANSWER, O'CASEY! TOO MUCH STATIC!
HEY! JAPS COMING UP THE BEACH!

THE TIMER JILY WAS A SPY ALL THE TIME — INTENDING TO BETRAY OUR BASE TO THE AMERICANS!
ATTACK THE TOWER!

GOOD THING THEY MADE AN ARSENAL OUT OF THIS TOWER!


NOW FOR THE CODE SIGNAL TO SURFACE THEIR SUBS! CAN'T DISAPPOINT THE U.S. NAVY!

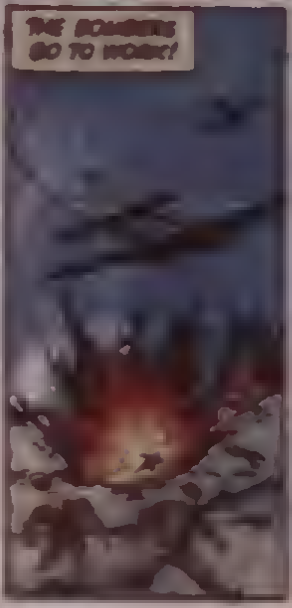
CHARGE!

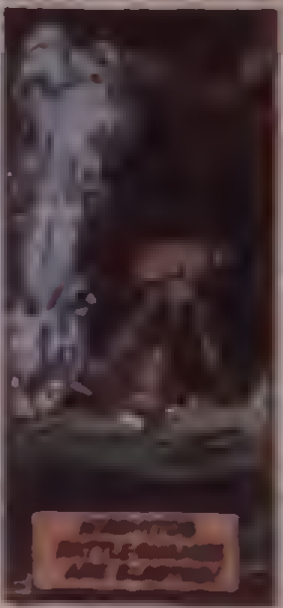
THE JAP U-BOATS, LYING SUBMERGED OFF THEIR SECRET BASE, RECEIVE THE CODE SIGNAL TO SURFACE. ALL UNSUSPECTING THEY RISE FROM THE DEPTHS!
THE BOYS ARE IN THE TOWER, LANCE!
NOW THEY'RE OUTSIDE THE DOOR! THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW IT IN!
IF ONLY OUR MESSAGE GOT THROUGH!
T.N.T. WILL BRING THE SHRINE OUT! HURRY WITH THAT EXPLOSIVE!
IT'S COMING ANY MOMENT NOW! BE READY!—
HEY! L-LANCE! L-LOOK UP THERE!
U.S. ATTACK BOMBERS!

NOW! AFTER THEM! - AND NO QUARTER!

BUT AS THE ARMY BLOWS THE PASS THEY ARE MET WITH A WITHERING BLAST OF LEAD!

THEY DIDN'T EXPECT THAT RECEPTION! LET'S GO!


THE BOMBERS GO TO WORK!


AVIATION BATTLE-SQUADRONS ARE LAUNCHED!

A MIGHTY SIGHT SETS!

AMERICAN PARACHUTE TROOPS LAND!—
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE AND THE PARATROOPERS HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
AT LAST IT'S OVER!
SO YOU SEE I AM A SECRET AGENT FOR THE DUTCH GOVERNMENT. POSING AS THE TRAITOROUS TIGER LILY, THE JAPS HIRED ME FOR MY SUPPOSED KNOWLEDGE OF THESE WATERS!
CAPTAIN ELLISON WANTS TO KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE CAN DO FOR YOU BOYS IN RETURN FOR YOUR HELP
YES — [illegible] US [illegible] OUR [illegible]!
YEAH — WE CRAVE THE [illegible]!
UH — SAY COULDN'T WE MAKE A DATE — SORT OF GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER?
YOU'RE AWFULLY SWEET MR. O'CASEY — BUT WE IN THE SERVICE ARE NOT ALLOWED DATES!
BUT MR. O'CASEY, YOU'RE AWFULLY SWEET! — WOO-WOO! YOU'RE SURE SLIPPING LANCE!
BAH!
LANCE O'CASEY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS!

The Big 3 in Comics
XMAS
GET YOURS AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND.

IBIS

...THUD!

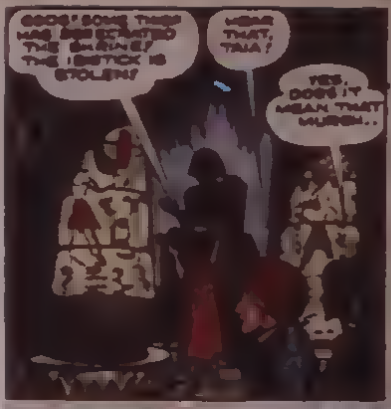
IT IS DONE! THE SCEPTER AND YOU MAY SAY YOU CAN MAKE IT SHINE UP!
YES! YOU COMMAND IT TO DO ANY HONORABLE THING FOR INSTANCE...

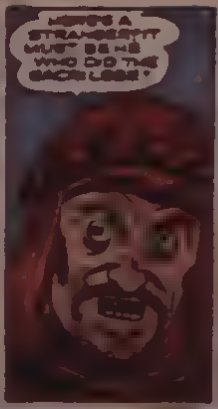
I COMMAND THE SCEPTER TO DESTROY YOU!

THE MAGIC WAND BEING DESTROYED, CAPTAIN MARVEL AWAY TO NORTH HOLLYWOOD!

THAT ENDS ME OF HIM. THERE WILL BE NO FURTHER TO SHARE IN MY PRIORITY AND GLORY!

BECAUSE HE CAME BACK TO A TIME JUST BEFORE I'VE IN SAVE SCEPTER AND THE EARTH WILL BE IN THE SHAPE OF OTHER YONDER!
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! I MUST NOT BUTLER!

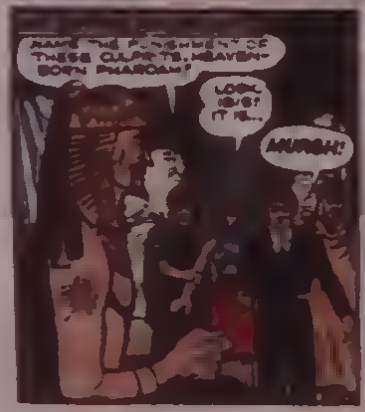

GOOD! SOME THIEF HAS BEEN ENTERED THE SHRINE! THE LIPSTICK IS STOLEN!
WHAT, TALA?
YES, DOES IT MEAN THAT MURSH..


HERE'S A STRANGER!!! IT MUST BE HE WHO DID THE SACRILEGE!

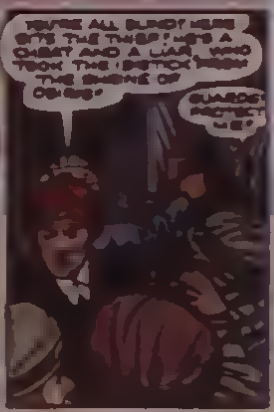
WHERE SHOULD I HAVE BEEN HE WHEN?
HOW CAN YOU PROVE THAT?
TAKE THEM BEFORE THE PHARAOH

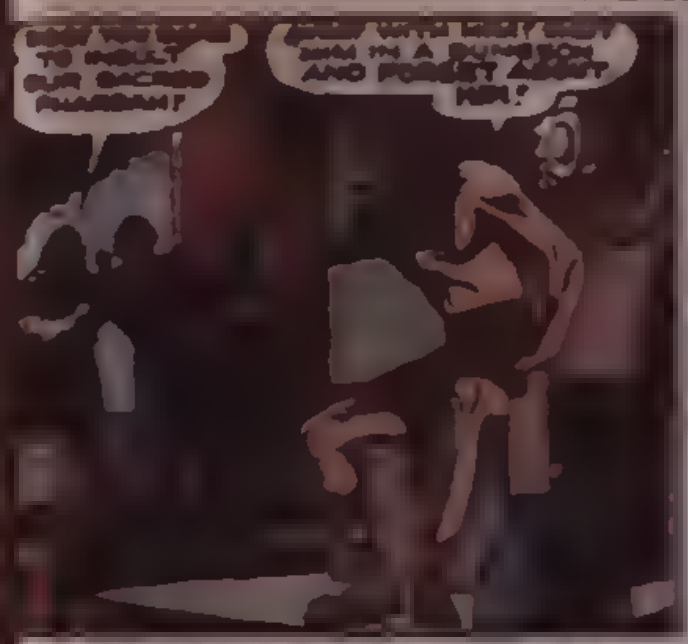
I WANT POWER! I'LL START BY COMMANDING THE LIPSTICK TO MAKE ME THE PHARAOH OF ALL EGYPT!

INCOMPARABLE PHARAOH... TWO ACCUSED TRIBES AWAIT JUDGEMENT!
BRING THEM BEFORE ME!


NAME THE PUNISHMENT OF THESE GUILTY, HEAVEN-BORN PHARAOH!
LOOK, ISIS! IT IS...
MURSH!

YES, MY SPIRIT, MURSH, PHARAOH MURSH! I SOUT TO CONDEMN YOU FOR DESECRATING A SHRINE!
YOU'RE GUILTY OF THAT CRIME YOURSELF!

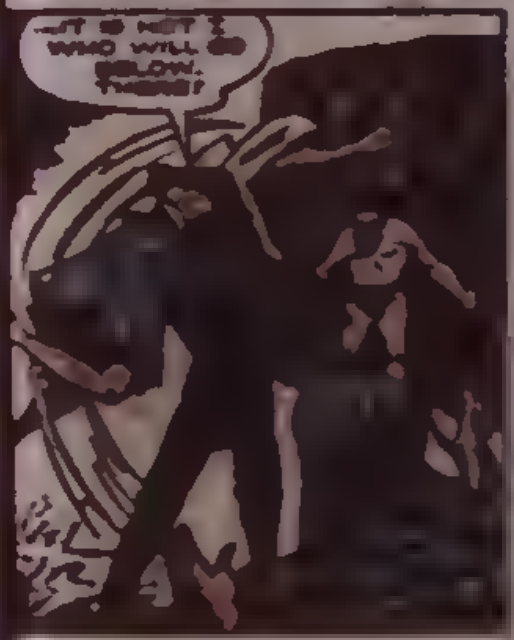

YOU'RE ALL BLIND! HERE SITS THE THIEF! HE'S A CHEAT AND A LIAR, WHO TOOK THE LIPSTICK FROM THE SHRINE OF OSIRIS!
GUARDS! PROTECT ME!


DARE YOU SPEAK TO INSULT OUR SACRED PHARAOH?
SHALL WITH MIGHT SMITE HIM IN A PUNISHING AND FORGET ABOUT HIM?

NOW, YOU, YOUR FRIENDS & BROTHERS, BUT YOU ARE ONLY A HANDFUL AND I WILL PLACE YOU ON THE THRONE BESIDE HIM!
YOUR WORDS ARE SHALLOW! I SHUDDER AT THEM!

IF YOU WON'T BE CURSED, YOU MUST BE SLAVE! WORK FOR OUR BREAD UNTIL YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER!
DON'T THE PHARAOH? THE WORK-WHOSE ARE TOUCHES?

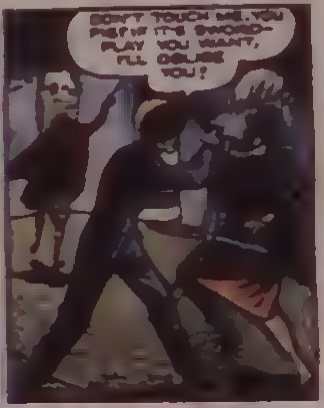
A SLAVE? MY FRIEND? IN WITH HIM?
I HAVE BEEN PATIENT UNTIL NOW, AND SO...


IT IS NOT I WHO WILL BE BELOW, THERE!

THIS IS ONE OF THE ARMS OF PROTEAN - SOMETHING FROM FORTY CENTURIES HENCE!

THANK THE GODS OF EGYPT THAT THIS WAS WASH DAY!
QUICKLY HE SWIMMED ASHORE IN THE DARKNESS...
QUICK! A FLASHING SIGN IN STRANGE BLACK COSTUME! DID HE PASS HERE?
YES! RUN THAT WAY, AMENHOTEP!
THAT THROWS THEM OFF THE TRACK! I'LL RETURN TO THE CITY AND BATTLE WITH MURRH!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD AT A WATER POOL...
TWA!
IS IT YOU, MY PRINCE, UNDER THAT ROBE?
I CHOSE SLAVERY IN PREFERENCE TO A THRONE WITH MURRH!
THIS INSOLENT SWINE! HE SHALL DIE FOR THIS!
WELL, WHAT OF THE CAPTIVE?
PERHAPS HE MADE HIS ESCAPE! HE ESCAPED... VANISHED...
I HAVE RECOURSE TO THIS MAGIC WAND? LET HIM COME HERE AT ONCE!
HIM? WHAT IS HAPPENING?
I THINK THAT I WILL DIE MURRH IN A MOMENT?

YOU SEE, KING, YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME! THE SWITCH BROUGHT YOU!
I'M GLAD! I WAS WONDERING HOW I WOULD GET NEAR YOU AGAIN!


DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU FIEND! IT'S SWORD-PLAY YOU WANT, I'LL OBLIGE YOU!

YOUR FENCING IS CLUMSY!
WHETTICK? CAUSE THIS PILLAR TO FALL ON HIM?

THE PILLAR FELL—BUT NOT ON HIM!

I AM BETRAYED? THE WAND PLAYS FALSE?
NOW I PLAYS FOR REAL, YOU BIG...

I COMMAND THAT YOUR FEET GROW FAST TO THE FLOOR!

I WONDER WHERE THE PRINCESS IS?
I'LL TRY TO FIND HER!
I'VE COME TO FREE YOU, PRINCESS! I'VE SLAIN THE GUARDS AND NOW I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR FATHER!
YOU HAVE COME TO FREE ME, HARRY! I KNEW YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN ME, WHEN I WILL SEE THAT THE BRITISH ALWAYS THINK BACKWARD AND BY CHIVALROUS ACTS GET HER!
WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK TO THE RUINS OF CARNAC?
I'VE COME BACK FOR THE TREASURE, PRINCESS! SHALL WE GO TOGETHER AND WE WILL TRAVEL AGAIN THROUGH TIME!
WHERE ARE THE GEMS? THE TREASURE BETRAYED!
WHAT WILL WE DO WITHOUT IT, MY FRIEND?
ALL WILL BE WELL!
WE ARE BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! WHAT ABOUT THE LIPSTICK?
I'LL RETURN MY PRINCESS' BATHER AND WE WILL TRAVEL AGAIN THROUGH TIME!
THE LIPSTICK IS THIS TOKEN TO YOU, BUT NOW?
I HAD TO LEAVE IT IN THE SHRINE...SO THAT IT WOULD COME PROPERLY THROUGH THE AGES TO MY HAND! THINK IT OVER, TALA, AND YOU WILL SEE!
THINK IT OVER, READER...AND BE PREPARED FOR FURTHER STRANGE ADVENTURES OF TOD
NOW AVAILABLE IN WHIZ COMICS

COLONEL
PORTERHOUSE
THE BRINY AVENGER AND THE VICTIMS OF THE DEEP!
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE MR. NETHERCOMB!
ACH!! VE HAS LOST! ITS DOT PORTERHOUSE!
GEE, SIS, THIS IS EXCITING—HOW SPY SMASHER DISCOVERED THAT SUBMARINE UNDER THE SAILING SHIP!!——LETS SHOW IT TO COLONEL PORTERHOUSE!
POOP! A BIT OF HERE FICTION!—BASED ON ONE OF MY EXPLOITS NO DOUBT—HRUMPH! BUT MY GREATEST FEAT WAS THE CAPTURE OF A WHOLE FLEET OF ENEMY SUBMARINES!
GOSH!
TELL ABOUT IT

VERY WELL...AS LONG AS THE INFORMATION CAN'T BE LONGER BE OF VALUE TO THE ENEMY WILL DISCLOSE THE FACTS!
WELL-THE ARMY AND NAVY ARE...
WE SEEM FORWARD TO CHECK THESE SHIPYARDS SIR...THERE IS ONE MAN...ONLY ONE...WHO CAN COPE WITH THIS PROBLEM!
THAT COULD BE ONLY--- COLONEL FORTESCUE!
AND THE NAVY CALLS UPON YOU IN THIS EMERGENCY, COLONEL
GENTLEMEN--- ---I AM PROUD TO BE AT YOUR SERVICE
SHH-HE! ...COLONEL FORTESCUE IS THINKING!
WHAT'S HE THINKING ABOUT?
HE'S THINKING ABOUT WHAT TO DO NEXT
HMM. LET ME THINK
JOVE!---I HAVE THE SOLUTION, GENTLEMEN!... PLACE A SMALL SPEEDY SUBMARINE AT MY DISPOSAL AND HAVE OUR OWN UNDER SEA CRAFT SEEK THE SHELTER OF DRY DOCKS...MY PLAN WILL BOMBARD ALL SUBMARINES FOR A TIME"
THIS IS THE TRADITIONAL UNIFORM OF THE FORTESCUE GUARD...ONLY IN TIME OF THE GREATEST PERIL DO HE APPEAR IN IT.....YOU WILL OBSERVE THAT I WEAR TWO SWORDS! NOTICE ALSO THAT...
YES SAH! ...BUT THE SUBMARINE IS WAITING AT THE PIER, SIR!

I SPENT YEARS AS AN ORNITHOLOGIST OBSERVING THE HABITS OF SWORDFISH... ...AS A MATTER OF FACT ONE OF THE RAREST SPECIES WAS NAMED IN MY HONOR ..... THE FORTENOUSE SWORDFISH! AND A SAWFISH FIGHTING FELLOW HE IS!
W! THIS IS INDEED A LUCKY SHOT!
SLOWLY HE SHEATHS DAINTIER, DRAWS HIS SWORD TO MEET THE ONSLAUGHT OF A MIGHTY SWORDFISH!
SOK!
TOUCHE! IT WOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR ME TO DISPATCH THEM ALL BUT THAT IS NOT MY PURPOSE!
I SHALL INFURIATE THEM.... GOAD THEM TO FIGHTING FRENZY!
DARN IT!... THEY HAVE NO SWORDS!! I SHALL HAVE TO DRAW THE OTHER SWORD TO GOAD THEM AT BAY!!

I MANAGED THIS MUCH POSITION AND BLOW STEEL THIS OVER THEM BEFORE SHOOTS
NOW, THIS IS THE MOST INTERESTING ROBERT... IF I CAN ONLY CONTRIVE TO KEEP THEM OFF WHILE I SWIFTER THE BOAT AND DASH AWAY!
THE LITTLE SUBMARINE DASHES AWAY IN THE WOK OF THE PURSUED BY A SHOWER OF SHELL FROM FORTRESSES
SURELY SIR... YOU ARE NOT GOING TO ATTACK THEM AND SURRENDER!
WELL, TO SAVE THE LIVES OF PORTER HOUSE HAVING TO LIVE DISHONOURED
HAVE A MARVELLOUS SHOWING!... I DO NOT KNOW THE BOLD STRANGERS NAME — BUT IF I DID I'LL WONDER IT WOULD BE PORTERHOUSE!
BUT SIR
YOU ARE VERY VERY WISE
SIR, ALBERT, I SHALL BE VERY TO ORDER OUT ONE FLEET TO INTERCEPT THE DEPARTURE OF THESE BARBARIANS!

SHAZAM FIRST TIME NOW'S OUR CHANCE! FOR YOU, SON CAPTAIN THUNDERBOLT!
OW!!
YOU KID!
SHAZAM!
SYLVESTER GILLS!!
SOFT AFT UPS... HOW COULD DOT BE?!
DOT DOME
SHAZAM!
DOT DOME BEACH IS NO GOOD!! TRY DOT UP ABOVE!
THE SEA IS CALM AS A MILL POND COLONEL. I SEE NO SIGN OF THE SHAZAM!
ROAD IT IS BUT THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM ADMIRAL! UNLESS ALL SHAZAM FAIL YOU WILL WITNESS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SUBMARINES WITHOUT A SHOT BEING FIRED!

LOVE, KISSES!! THIS IS BRILLIANT WORK, MR. FORTUNE!! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, ADMIRAL — IT'S ALL SETTLED!
THE DUCK OF COURT KAMPAI!
COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN, YOU HAPPY, BRAINLESS IDIOT! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!
AND TO THINK I'M NOT FORTUNE, COOKIE!
HAH!
PRISONERS ARE COMING OVER IN DROVES! — THEIR MANACLES ONES ARE OVER — THANKS TO YOU, FORTUNE-TELLER!
COME, COOKIE, DID THEY MAKE YOU AN ADMIRAL?
I DECLINED THE HIGHEST NAVAL HONORS, BUT I PERMITTED CONGRESS TO GRANT ME A MEDAL!
THE COOKIE IS UNDER A FULL HEAD OF STEAM — THE ONLY MEDAL HE WAS PRESENTED TO HAS BY A RUSTING AND FISHES' MANAGER FOR THE TALLEST FISH STORY!
MY BRAIN!

The 97 Pound Weakling

—Who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU too can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW exactly what it means to have the build of a body that makes you ashamed to take your clothes off in front of other men. I was a miserable, sickly, scrawny weakling myself at first! I was ashamed to step in front of anyone. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and ashamed. And I was only HALF ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension". It gave me a body that made me the title holder of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

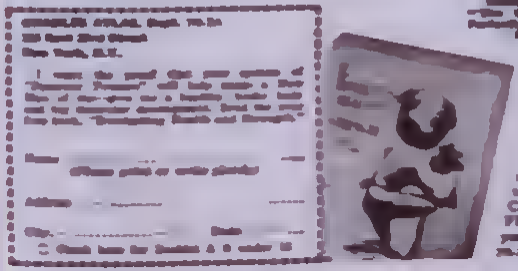
When I say I can make you over, into a man of real power and strength, I mean what I say. I'm willing to prove it to you myself. "Dynamic Tension" is the identical method of exercise which I personally used to win my title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, bulging muscles? Do you want a chest like a deep-sea diver and legs like a leaping stag? Do you want a shoulder spread that makes you look like a real athlete—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove what "Dynamic Tension" can do for you.

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want more development. Do you want arms and legs like mine? Or do you want me to just take you and build you up all over, so that you have a body like mine? Do you want me to show you how I can make you a two-fisted fighting man, ready for anything that comes along? Or do you want me to show you how I can make you a human dynamo of health, packed with pep and vitality, so that you have a body that will be admired wherever you go? Then write me and let me show you what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others. Let me show you why I am known as "The Builder of Champions." Let me show you why I can make you a healthy, red-blooded, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! "Dynamic Tension" does the work.



Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and 32 page illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows a lot of photos of men I've made over. Address CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 30-K, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y. I'll prove you can be a NEW MAN! Write today. Mail the coupon. No obligation. No salesman will call. Just fill in your name and address and mail it. Do it NOW!

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